

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXVII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1908.

NUMBER 11

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

THY BURDEN.

The camel, at the close of day,
Kneels down upon the sandy plain;
To have his burden lifted off,
And rest to gain.

My soul, thou too shouldst to thy knees
When daylight draweth to a close,
And let thy Master lift thy load,
And grant repose.

Else how could thou to-morrow meet,
With all to-morrow's work to do,
If thou thy burden all the night
Dost carry through?

The camel kneels at break of day
To have his guide replace his load,
Then rises up anew to take
The desert road.

So thou shouldst kneel at morning's dawn,
That God may give thee daily care,
Assured that He no load too great
Will make thee bear.

—Anon.

FOR HER YOUNGER SON

Life was washed limp, decided young Cal Humphrey, as he felt the damp desolation of it all soak through his stout coat and filter into his very bones.

For the hundredth time during his three mile drive from the village he hungered for something besides an autumnal downpour to vary the eternal monotony.

He knew that college was the one door through which he could make his escape from the dudgery of farm life, and he had remembered, when the rain filled his mouth, that either he or his younger brother must remain at home. There was a widowed mother and the farm, and but one son could go away and one must remain.

"If Rogers were only keener in mathematics I'd feel better about it," he apologized.

Then with shame-faced complacency: "But I'm sure to pass and he's to fail. Poor Rogers! And he's the younger, and whatever way it goes mother will feel cut up about it. But it's the only way for me ever to quit this mole life, and I will be free. I'll make it up to 'em some other way. I'm—Whoa! Bill. Why, Uncle Jamen, what are you doing in this storm?"

The interruption was occasioned by the narrow escape of an old man from the wheels.

"Run me down, would ye? Con-sarn ye! Jest 'cause I'm old an' ain't got no particular friends. I'll law ye, I'll—"

"Tut, tut, uncle. No harm done. You were skimming along so fast I didn't see you. Hop in," soothed the other.

Somewhat mollified and pleased with his defiance, the old man straightened a bit and gingerly approached the wheels, querulously asking the meanwhile:

"Who is it? Who ye be? Guess I must have jumped high onto ten feet sideways. Most caught me nappin'."

"Get in, uncle. I'm a Humphrey. Guess you used to know my father," said the other. "But what are you doing away from the farm in this weather?"

"A Humphrey, eh? Yas, I know'd old man Humphrey from a boy up. Dead, ain't he?" rattled the shrill voice, as he slowly clambered into the wagon. "Wall, folks on poor farms ain't allers remembered when it comes ter th' necessities of life, an' I stole away ter git some ter-backer. Guess Fuller'll be powerful mad. But if a town can't afford an old veteran that ain't got no pension a little ter-backer fer himself. Lemme see, ye said ye was a Humphrey, eh? Which?"—and his query was tinged with malice.

"I'm Cal, the older son." The old man chuckled long, with a rasping catch in his voice, as with one tremulous, black-veined hand, he brushed the rain from his eyes and doubled his huddled form still lower to peer up into the other's face.

"I'm much obleeged fer th' lift," he wheezed at last, "an' I'm goin' ter offet ye're runnin' me down with a little secret. Ye ain't no Humphrey."

The youth smiled down pityingly at the worn and soaked hat.

"No Humphrey? Who am I, then?" he quizzed.

"Ye're th' only son of Rand Phillpot over'n Otisville. Folks died when ye was about so long"—and he measured off a shaky two feet.

"Yas, I remember it clear, now. Rand was a friend of Humphrey's, an' he adopted ye an' brought ye

up with his tother boy as his own. Guess don't nobody in th' deestriet know it. How's that fer a secret?"

A half formed fear swept over the youth, and his head felt giddy as he allowed his horse to fall into a walk.

"How's that fer a secret?" repeated his companion, blinking weakly.

"Big secret," muttered the youth, lashing his horse into a gallop. And the remaining distance to the poor farm was covered in a wheel of mud.

The return home was begun at the same reckless gait, but as the low farmhouse showed dimly from the last hill the reins were relaxed and the driver bent his brows and repeatedly questioned if it could be true.

Had he no lien on the hospitality of that roof beyond the call of charity? Had he tired of a daily life that had been his only through suffering? And with sickening force came the realization that, if it were true, in all equity he should have passed his first years together with Uncle Jamen on the poor farm.

"Supper ready, mother?" he asked slowly, on entering the kitchen.

Mrs. Humphrey, a thin, worn woman, creased her forehead in slight irritation as she mildly complained:

"Ready an' cold. Why can't ye be on hand as Roger is? He's ate an' done most th' chores by now. What made ye so late?"

He gazed at her mutely for a few seconds before explaining how he came to be delayed.

It was on his lips to tell her all, but Roger's breezy entrance from the shed stayed his tongue, and he ate in moody silence. With dazed inquietude he told himself it was horribly false.

Since the death of Humphrey, senior, Roger had been a charge to him. Never in any mischief himself, always grave and old, he had almost taken a parent's place in tolerating the pranks of his brother.

It all came back to him, disordered and distorted, as he pushed away his plate and rose from the table and went to the barn to be alone.

There in the dark he thought it over. If of no kith or kin, he was free to go his way. If his management of the farm had not more than compensated for his early keep, he would square accounts when once outside the hills.

"Cal! Cal!" broke in her shrill voice from the porch. "What be ye moonin' out there alone fer? Land sakes! I never see a Humphrey like you before. Come in here an' hear th' news. Old Uncle Jamen has just dropped dead, th' fish peddler says. Took with heart failure, er something, jest as he was going to fill his pipe. Shan't ye give up!"

He felt his way to the door wearily, and had almost reached the porch before he remembered the old man's words: "Guess don't nobody in th' deestriet know it."

If he was dead, why should she learn of his discovery?

News was a scant commodity in East Oxford, but the youth lost sight of curiosity when he gained the kitchen and had heard the fish peddler, extremely important and ponderous, repeat his story.

"Poor man!" cried Mrs. Humphrey. "He used to know my husband when they was both boys." It must have been that Cal was unconsciously intent on concealing his wound, or else the pauper's death had jarred him back to normality and reminded him that thus far there was nothing to substantiate his fears, and that his perturbation in the barn had been uncalled for. He smiled half sadly as he sat before the dying fire on the hearth long after the peddler had departed.

Should he apprise her of his knowledge? Only she and he knew it. He shrank from the ordeal, and yet selfishness, or some dumb instinct begging for sympathy, precluded his hugging the intelligence to himself. It seemed as if she ought to be told and the deception ended. It was the battle with self, a tumult of unrest.

The old clock ticked monotonously to a late hour as his young heart fought first on one side then on the other to the conflict. There was always the faint hope that Uncle Jamen had imagined it. He would go to bed and grapple with it anew. As he came to this conclusion,

her voice broke the silence in calling from her room.

"Why don't you git along to bed, Cal? Roger has been asleep more'n two hours. Never see a Humphrey yet that wasn't anxious to sleep."

"Mother," he cried, mechanically entering her darkened room almost before he knew it, "Uncle Jamen told me something to-day—a secret. He said a baby boy, a son of a Rand Phillpot, was adopted into this family. He told me, mother, I am that boy."

And he sank beside the bed, and buried his face in the clothes in shame in his weakness at having to confess his fear.

A curious sigh escaped her, and she lay very still, except as one wrinkled hand strayed softly over his head and played with his locks. Then she muttered, "He told ye, did he? He had no business to tell nobody. 'Tain't fair fer him to meddle. An' so he told ye."

"It's true, then?" he choked, seizing her thin hand convulsively.

A mighty sob shook her for a moment, and she could only groan, "Oh, my boys! both my boys! Why did he tell? Why must he tell? An' all these years fer nothin'! Oh my son, my son!"

Her grief sent a shiver through his crouching form as with unconscious poetry she repeated the lament of Absalom's father; and his young heart went out to her as it had never been aroused to yearn before.

"Hush, hush, dear!" he cried softly, kissing her hand. "Roger will hear."

"Yes, yes," she muttered, sitting up and reaching for him in the darkness. "Do not let him know. Oh, I know not what to do. When yer father died—"

"My father?" he repeated dully. "The only father ye ever had," she wept. "When he was dyin' he made me promise never to tell. 'No one knows, or will know,' he whispered to me. 'Promise.' An' I promised. It would seem as if my lips must be unsealed now that that meddlin' old man has spoke, but I can't see my way clear to-night. Oh, I must pray over it; pray over it, Cal."

"No one shall know till you speak," he said softly, rising to go. "Come back," she whispered. "Promise me ye'll always love him as yer brother."

"I promise. He shall always come before me." They had come together and had taken one room. Soon the one scholarship for his district would be awarded, and as the few others from No. 6 were but poorly prepared for the contest the prize must obviously go to a Humphrey. And this conclusion startled the older youth. While Roger's ready assurance would stand him in good stead, he had but a slim chance in competing with Cal in written work.

And the latter, as with moody eyes he watched the joyous throng of lower classmen, and drank in the reserved dignity of the seniors, again felt the darkness of her bedroom, and heard her tear-choked voice.

What was it she had begged? "Promise to have a care fer Roger, an' love him as yer brother."

But to-day's examinations were before him, and his promise to watch over the boy called for what extremes? Surely, if he did all that could be demanded of a brother, he would be fulfilling the entreaty of her prayers.

With this limit set to his duty, his divided mind found time to turn to the blackboard and rejoice at the simplicity of the task.

Roger, however, on the same settee and beside him, was obviously disquieted.

Before the first answer was written, he realized the boy's paper would win no scholarship. And his own work lost its charm.

Had the bogus Humphrey been taken into that home to oust the real? As he pondered over this query and all its mighty consequences, and knew for a surety that his work had crystallized into fact the longing of his mature years, the anxious face of a worn woman was at the point of his pencil, and "Love him as a brother" was ever ringing in his ears.

He closed his eyes for a moment to bid farewell to his dreams, and

then opened them to radical activity. The time had come to make a little sacrifice for a Humphrey, and it must be made quickly.

He could never do it for himself, but for the boy beside him and the woman at home the code could be stretched and much condoned.

The instructor was gazing unsuspiciously from the window, wishing the young gentlemen would hasten their work. The other competitors bowed over their tasks, hopelessly fighting for time.

Cal's pencil fell to the floor and rolled far under the settee. As Roger reached out to recover it, the two sets of papers were deftly shifted.

"Sign your name and I'll take them up," whispered Cal, hoarsely, his face going gray as he realized it was all over.

She sat alone by the kitchen fire, starting nervously as she thought she caught the sound of a step.

The rejected one would ride over to the cross-road on the stage, and walk the remaining distance through the darkness. And she could imagine his gloomy thoughts as he passed through the pines.

Which would come? In her heart there was no doubt, but she pitied him, and smiled as she recalled his boyish ways.

A step hesitated on the walk and then mounted firmly to the porch. Then the latch raised and a son stood beside her.

So, Roger, my boy, ye're back?" she cried lightly, dropping a tear on the coals as she sought to gain time by mending the fire. And the tear had waited for either son.

"No, mother, it is Cal," he said, softly.

She rose slowly and pressed a hand to her breast.

"Cal!" she gasped. "An' Roger?"

"He remains," he replied, gently. "You know a Humphrey had to have it. No stopping him."

"Cal," she cried, placing both hands on his broad shoulder. "It's really you?"

"It kind of evens it up," he said almost bashfully. "It's a bit of that poetic justice ye read about. I'm glad he won. He deserved it."

But her eyes read the truth, and as she flung her arms about his neck she cried: "O my son! Ye did it fer Roger."

"Hush—mother," he commanded, sternly. "I did nothing for Roger, except to wish him good luck. I had a good paper, but his was the better. Good will tell, I guess."

"It has," she sobbed, sinking into the chair and pulling him to the floor beside her. "Listen, dear," she continued after a moment's silence, and her eyes although full with tears radiated only joy.

"Listen," she repeated, fondling his hand. "When Jonathan an' me took a boy in Otisville we promised each other we'd always consider him as our own son and never let him know the contrary."

"When Jonathan died he made me repeat that promise. Then ye learned of it an' my lips was partly unclosed fer th' first time. I had prayed ye'd never know, but to-night I feel it is best as it is."

"Decidedly best, mother, and that boy will always think of you as his own mother," he broke in gently.

"I hope so, I pray so," she said half to herself. "But since that night when ye told me ye knew all, I've been prayin', an' it seemed as if I must keep my lips closed till after this pesky scholarship business was decided. 'Wait,' said a voice, but tonight I do not hear it, an' now, dear, I want to say ye was mistook in what ye said a few minutes ago."

"I don't understand," he said.

"Ye said a Humphrey had to have it—"

"Mother!" he cried, hoarsely.

"No," she sobbed, "he didn't. Thank God! he didn't. There are other terms of schoolin', but, thank God! he come home to-night a better Humphrey than when he went away, an' has learned more of goodness than a whole life in college can teach."

"Ye see, dear; Uncle Jamen was old an' ferfugal an' slightly mixed up. Roger was th' baby we adopted, dear."—Hugh Penexter.

Paris has seven free eating houses for poor mothers.

Gallaudet Home.

Mrs. Harrietta Kurburker Miller died, on January 29th, at a hospital, in Poughkeepsie, to which institution she was taken two weeks previous for treatment. The remains of Mrs. Miller were brought here the next day, and on the 31st Rev. Dr. Chamberlain conducted the funeral service in the chapel, after which the body was laid at rest in the cemetery on the Home grounds. Matron Jones, Miss Lockwood, Miss Porter, Miss Washburn, and the old gentlemen went to the little burying place in spite of the intensely cold weather. Mrs. Miller was born in Bavaria, Germany, January 7th, 1833. She came to this country in 1849, returned to her native land and, in 1872, recrossed the ocean to stay permanently. Mrs. Miller received a part of her education in Wurzburg, Bavaria, and attended the school for deaf-mutes in Columbus, Ohio, for a short time. Mrs. Miller married a hearing man and they had seven children, all of whom are dead. She was admitted to the Home, May 13th, 1905. While Mrs. Miller lived in New York, she did not mingle much with those afflicted like herself, but was able to use English pretty well.

On the morning of February 4th, Miss Kate M. Kantz, of New York City, an inspector for the State Board of Charities, called here. After being shown through the building, she took down some notes on yellow paper.

Mr. C. M. Nelson and her eldest daughter, Miss Elizabeth, spent Christmas night at the Home. We had a big tree beautifully decorated in the reception room and got presents from Santa Claus.

During the winter just closed, Mrs. Bayne was confined to her room with an attack of the grip, and it was feared her left arm would be paralyzed, but we are glad to say that it did not turn out so.

One pleasant afternoon, some time ago, Matron Jones invited the old ladies to her cosy parlor, where she treated them to fragrant Japan tea, which they very much relished.

Eleven porkers and a calf were added to the farm live stock. Mr. Thompson enjoyed his thirty-seventh birthday on the 13th ult. He has been here half a year, and seems to be contented and happy.

While the inmates were at breakfast on St. Valentine's Day, they had nice bananas from Matron Jones, and Mrs. Magee, her assistant, gave them pretty cards.

From the latest Annual Report of the New York State Board of Charities, we learned that there are ninety-six deaf-mutes in almshouses and over a thousand in Institutions.

Miss M. F. Palmer was a welcome visitor on February 15th. She remained until Monday, when she left for Manhattan. The lady formerly held a position here. She prefers to use the double-hand alphabet, which most of us can master.

News reached here a few weeks ago that Mr. Albert L. Willis, of New York, was in Florida. He is a Trustee of the Home, and has always manifested a kind interest in it.

Matron Jones started for the great city down the river on the 18th ult. She came back the following Thursday, having a delightful sojourn.

Mr. Drake, of New Hamburg, N. Y., was an afternoon caller lately.

Mr. C. Q. Mann was at the Home on Washington's birthday. When evening prayer was over in the chapel, he related some excellent reminiscences about the Father of his Country, Lincoln the great emancipator, and Roosevelt the hero of San Juan Hill.

The New York paper, under date of February 23d, announced the sudden demise the day before of the Right Rev. Henry Yates Satterlee in Washington, D. C. He was for seventeen years rector of Zion Episcopal Church at the Falls, and subsequently became a bishop.

His sister-in-law, Mrs. Dr. Clarence Satterlee, was on the Ladies' Board of the Home for a number of years, but after the death of her husband she resigned.

A short time ago Miss Warren received an unexpected letter from Miss E. M. Dunning, of Salisbury Centre, New York, in which she expressed a desire to come here for good, but as yet no arrangements have been made for her admission. Miss Dunning is a semi-mute graduate of the High Class at Fannwood.

Miss Elizabeth P. Nelson, of the Ladies' Board, was in Utica, New York, a couple of months ago, on a visit with relatives.

Mrs. John W. Lake's article entitled "a retrospect" which appeared in the JOURNAL several weeks ago, was read with interest. Her maiden name was Annie Elizabeth Thorn. She lost her hearing in girlhood. Mrs. Lake and the writer were classmates at the New York Institution after its removal to its present lovely site on the east bank of the Hudson.

Mrs. Rusk and Mr. Friday were recently under the doctor's care. LOUISE.

Beth Israel Deaf Society

SUPT. WALKER'S LECTURE

Just as in the Christian Church you hear how Christ dispensed to the multitude the loaves and fishes without any seeming diminution of the quality and quantity, and satisfied every one, so a dainty morsel of Ethical Culture was fed fresh and warm to the Beth Israel Deaf Society, on the 23d ult., by Superintendent J. P. Walker, of the New Jersey Institution for the Deaf.

As is common on such occasions, President Blankenssee, in introducing the lecturer, had inadvertently referred to the time in the dark and dismal past, when he was a wee bit of a boy in the Professor's class, and Mr. Walker, in reply, in the opening of his address said the incident reminded him of the flight of time; and as age is seldom a pleasant subject to contemplate, he was growing rather sensitive about it.

Loyalty was the theme of which he intended to speak as most appropos to occasion. He cited the life of Washington as a shining example of this, one of the most characteristic of virtues. His loyalty to the cause of freedom of the newly born American Republic, as evinced both by word and deed is full of inspiration, and his speeches can be studied with profit.

The speaker laid particular stress on the necessity of loyalty to truth and country; to parents, relatives, and friends. He commented on the widespread tendency of the present age to disloyalty, which in children is very noticeable. He commended the Jewish religion, which instilled into their children this virtue towards the parents and elders. The lower animals exhibit this trait in their relation to men, and those that are a benefit to mankind should be protected by our loyalty to them.

By way of illustration of his meaning, Prof. Walker told a story of the plague of venomous reptiles in the island of Martinique. A scientist had introduced from Africa a number of secretary birds, and propagated them. The bird has beautiful plumage, but its chief value is that it is the natural foe of snakes. In time, the number of these poisonous creatures were greatly reduced by these birds of prey, so that living on the island became tolerably safe. But then came disloyal, avaricious man, and the vain girl with the "picture hat."

He said fine feathers make fine hats. She said fine hats make pretty girls. The conclusion of the syllogism was. Fine feathers make pretty girls. The natural consequence was that these birds of prey, known to the scientist as *Gypsoeranus Serpentinarius*, became almost extinct on the island while the snakes rapidly multiplied. But nature did not stop here. She was evidently greatly offended, and expressed her sentiment in a manner, not to be misunderstood. Mt. Pelee burst forth with frightful violence. Thousands of the natives and their homes were destroyed by the eruption of lava, ashes and gas. Those who managed to escape with their lives assembled at the few undisturbed streams of fresh water.

But instead of finding hope here, they found the poisonous serpents. Instinct and reason had simultaneously reached the same goal. Which should possess the precious life-saving fluid? Well, it was a case of "survival of the fittest," and the natives won over the reptiles after a desperate battle with them, in which many persons were fatally bitten—all due to disloyalty in the destruction of a useful bird of beautiful plumage. The moral of the story is that we should protect and remain loyal to our friends, or birds and animals that are a benefit to mankind.

At the conclusion of Prof. Walker's lecture, Mr. J. T. Edwell, who had been a co-laborer with him for a number of years in the same "vineyard," before the blight of oralism, like a winding sheet of frost, fell on the young plants," next took the rostrum by invitation to say a few words. Apropos to the occasion, he reminded the assemblage why it had always been loyal to the lecturer, and why it should always feel grateful to him as teacher, lecturer, and friend. He thought we could learn from animals the lesson of loyalty, the dog in particular, which exhibits this trait in the highest degree. The audience seemed to be put in good humor by Mr. Edwell's manner of treating the subject.

Mr. Washington Houston, who made his first visit to the society, next took the floor. He spoke of Prof. Walker in flattering terms, and rejoiced for the 27th time the history of a loving cup that the deaf of Philadelphia, had presented him some years ago, much to the Professor's embarrassment. Mr. George T. Sanders, who is one of the pillars of All Souls' Church, followed. It was his first visit. He looked somewhat surprised and mystified to find himself in such a fine place. Finally he managed to pull himself together, and expressed his pleasure in seeing the Beth Israel Deaf Society doing so well.

Mr. Julius Blankenssee, hearing brother of President Blankenssee, was the last speaker. He is a Trustee of Beth Israel Temple, and a leading light of the Synagogue. He has a placid, sympathetic countenance. To him the society in good measure owes its origin. His short address, which was interpreted by Prof. Walker developed sentiments of sympathy and welcome to Temple Beth Israel. There is no discrimination of the deaf on account of race, creed, or condition. All are equally welcome, and free to participate in the benefits of the Temple. There are no mercenary motives back of it. Members of Beth Israel Society pay their small regular dues to keep up their self-respect, and all are expected to work for the general good.

The Chief Scribe and Lord High Recorder of Names forgot to hand over a full list of lady visitors present, but we recollect the Misses King, Hamilton and Nettie Stemple. They were never there before. To them it was a revelation. Miss King was almost at a loss to express herself. Miss Hamilton, as usual, kept pretty close to her escort. Miss Stemple, who was without any, looked fair and immaculately charming in a white fluffy bodice, like a sylph from the confines of Elysium.

Of the "masculine persuasion," among the new faces seen there, were Messrs. Sanders, Houston, Underwood and Gunkel.

J. T. E.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes.

It meets the first Thursday Eve'g of each month at 8 o'clock, in ST. MARK'S CHAPEL, Adelphi St., near De Kalb Ave.

GUILD MEETINGS

Thurs. Mar. 19—Lecture.
Thurs. Apr. 2—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 23—Entertainment.
Thurs. May 7—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 21—Entertainment.
Thurs. June 4—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 18—Entertainment.

Except July and August.

Thurs. Sept. 17—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. Oct. 1—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 29—Entertainment.
Thurs. Nov. 5—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 19—Entertainment.
Thurs. Dec. 10—Gallaudet Dhy.
Wed. " 30—Christmas Festival

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 12, 1908.
EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1012 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

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Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.
Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

In census statistics the deaf are enumerated among the defective classes. They probably always will be. Lack of hearing will never be an advantage to any one. It must always be regarded as an affliction or a defect. In the battle of life deafness is surely a handicap, and one would naturally infer that all of the deaf were sympathetic and helpful to each other in the struggle to offset this handicap and to place the individual in a position of equality, if not of superiority, to the normally endowed. It is strange, therefore, to continually note the antagonism of the deaf towards each other. This attitude is born of jealousy and fostered by envy. Instead of praise for unusual success, we all to often find excuses for it. This one, by reason of superior education and ability, holds a good position; that one ascribes it to a stroke of "luck". They entirely ignore the fact that positions of responsibility and high emolument, invariably require commensurately high qualifications. Luck may be a factor in affording the opportunity, but ability only is able to embrace that opportunity and to "make good" in the line of activity which it involves.

It is a pity that the able men are made the targets of envy and de-traction; for it is really through them that avenues of opportunity and accomplishment are opened to others. The most prominent men are called self-opinionated and conceited. Their motives are misconstrued and their actions misrepresented. If they keep away from their fellow deaf men, they are said to be snobs. If they mingle freely with their brethren of silence, they are expected to sub-merge their individuality in order that mediocrity can come to the front. Every trifling error of judgment is exaggerated, to their disadvantage, and told and retold in sign-language superlatives. Most of their detractors do not seem to know that there is considerable difference between a fence rail and a rail fence. This attitude of so many deaf-mutes is much to be deplored. The world advances by the work and thought of men whose efforts have practical and clearly-defined goals. And in like manner the welfare of the masses of the deaf depends upon the serious thought and high endeavor of the better qualified among them. Where leadership is not recognised and encouraged and upheld, there is no benefit derived by those who most need it; and those who really need help are not the leaders. Appended is something taken from a paper published by "The Order of Americans." Read it; think, and act accordingly:—

Don't criticise your neighbors' faults, no matter what they do;
Don't ridicule the masses or malign the chosen few;
Don't think yourself a censor of the silly human flock,
And just remember as you go that any clump can knock.

Don't laugh at those who make mistakes or stumble on the way.
For you are apt to follow them—and almost any day.
Don't think the other's shifting sand while you are solid rock.
And don't forget, for heaven's sake, that any clump can knock.

Don't be a puller-down of fame on other men conferred;
Don't give a parting kick to one who fell because he erred.
Don't think that you are perfect and the only size in stock.
And now, once more, just bear in mind that any clump can knock.

NEW ENGLAND.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 98 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

Sunday, March 1st, was a beautiful day, indeed one for which no one could make an excuse for not going to church, yet it made all the more for the faithful worshippers who were present at the Boston Deaf-Mutes Society to wonder why one of their shepherds did not appear.

Mr. J. C. Pierce of Foxboro, was booked to preach on that day, but he did not appear at all.

It was learned later that Mr. Pierce's failure to appear was due to his misunderstanding with Mr. Bigelow of the Committee.

The Committee planned to have Mr. Pierce preach on the first Sunday of every month, Mr. H. M. Fairman, of Worcester, on the second, any professor from Old Hartford on the third, and Mrs. P. S. Bowden on the fourth. In case of a fifth Sunday of any month, any prominent deaf-mute from distant places will be invited.

Owing to the coming Easter, the plans will be changed for this month. Mr. Goldsmith will be given the third Sunday this month, while Prof. W. H. Weeks will preach on Easter Sunday, with Miss Jennings in charge of exercises.

Two years ago, on Easter Sunday, Prof. Weeks expressed his strong belief that his preaching at the Boston Society that time would be the last, on account of his age. He still lives, and has accepted with great pleasure to see his friends at the Boston Society once more. Not only for his personality, but for his reputation as a great preacher, the Society ought to have a big crowd on Easter Sunday, April 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Wickens were made happy on the 28th ultimo, by the birth of a girl child, and still happier that the birth came one day earlier, or the child would have to have her birthday once in four years. The mother and child are doing well.

Mr. A. F. Osgood, an inmate of the Home, has been paying his board since he entered the Home, but recently, upon turning four hundred dollars of his own to the Trustees, he is now a "lifer." According to the report of the frequenters at the Home, he is one of the most obliging persons, doing whatever he could help at work inside and outside of the Home, even in cheering up his brother and sister inmates. He has travelled a good deal all over the country, so no doubt he could interest his Home friends with tales of his travels.

Mrs. E. H. French is at present in Boston, having secured employment.

Mr. Winne, formerly of Pennsylvania is located in Boston. He was seen shopping in one of the largest grocery stores the other night.

Peter Donahue, of Medford, is very fortunate at his trade, brick-laying, having been steadily at work on the new Museum of Arts in Back Bay. The contract calls for more than a million bricks, and the work will last about two years. He does not like the work very well, owing to so many complications in the specifications of the contract, and had once thought of looking for work elsewhere, but when he saw so many bricklayers idle with no prospects in the near future, he stuck to his present place.

Mr. William G. Barnard, son of Mrs. Rhoda, is foreman of the routing department in the largest photo-engraving establishment in New England, and in spite of the financial depression, he is always having his hands full, keeping about ten men busy all the time. Among his men is Mr. D. J. Jones.

Mr. Peter Donahue is having all his tenements equipped with new hot water boilers.

It will be remembered that Mr. W. J. Rudolph had been suffering with rheumatism from time to time for years, but since he moved to an apartment house on corner of Bowers and Humboldt Avenue, where the sunshine peeps in all around the house, he has never been troubled with rheumatism for over a year, and his present appearance proves it.

Harry Jordan did not permit himself to be idle during his four weeks' "lay off" from his place of employment, so he being "Jack of all trades," found plenty of work to do—i.e., plumbing and locksmithing, until he was called back to his regular employment a week ago.

Mr. P. Parcels, having covered his territory well with needles for more than a year, is now seeking to convert sinners with the sales of a book called "Half Hours with Greatest Preachers." He reported

a big business, which probably means so many converts.
Mrs. E. W. Frisbee has been invited to preach at Bangor very soon.

Your correspondent has received a new monthly called "The Silent Success." The paper is neatly printed and very newswy, and ought to have a good circulation.

The poultry cranks of New England may find something interesting about poultry every month in that paper, since it announced its intention to devote a page solely to that subject to be edited by Mr. H. D. Mandeville. The friends of the Achesons may find a picture with a brief biography of A. H. Benson, of Kalamazoo, in the paper. Mrs. Benson was Miss Pauline Acheson, daughter of Mrs. Adam Acheson, of Dorchester.

Among those who made merry at the Great Firemen's ball at Mechanics hall were Mr. George Mooney, who has two brothers in the Boston fire department, both of high rank, and through them, George is pretty well-known among the firemen.

Mrs. Daniel P. Jones is now at her mother's home in Canada, and will probably return again to Boston to live, as she likes here much better than Canada, probably on account of the sociability of the deaf here.

Mr. J. F. Flynn and Mr. John S. Kennedy, formerly of Roxbury stopped over in Boston in their way back from the Hartford levee.

Mr. Flynn's mother is stopping for the winter with an old friend of hers in Boston, thus Mr. Flynn had an opportunity to stop over a few days and call on his friends.

The many friends of Mrs. Eugene Acheson will be sorry to hear that she recently suffered from nervous prostration and is at present in a Sanatorium, where it is hoped with good care, she will soon be well and strong.

Miss Leta C. Thomas, who lived almost next door to two other deaf-mute families, has moved to another part of Roxbury.

Mr. Joseph Finnegan, of Charlestown, died recently, leaving a wife, (Hannah Ryan) and several children. Both Mr. and Mrs. Ryan will be remembered by the older graduates of the Horace Mann School, as having been classmates and pupils of Mrs. Bigelow.

A very delightful and select affair was a tea given at the home of Mrs. Adam Acheson, at her home in Dorchester, on February 22d, in honor of the engagement of her daughter, Gertrude, to Mr. Browne, a graduate of the Horace Mann School, and a very intelligent young gentleman of excellent family. Miss Acheson has long been acknowledged the prettiest of the younger set in Boston, as well as a very sensible girl, and Mr. Browne may be well congratulated upon his choice. The tea party given was made up almost wholly of orlists. It is not generally known that Miss Acheson, though a Hartford graduate, is quite up to date in speech and lip reading, and in this way she and her future husband converse.

The Benefit party for Mrs. John Magee, on February 28th, was a success financially and socially.
G. C. S.

Northern Central District.

Rev. George F. Flick, *Missionary*,
3602 Lake Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Every Sunday, 10:30 A. M. Chapel of Epiphany Church, Ashland Boulevard and W. Adams Street, Chicago.

Every Sunday, 3 P. M., Grace Chapel, 1439 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

MARCH

13—St. Paul's Church, Kankakee, Ill.
15—St. Luke's Church, Racine, Wis.
17—St. John's Church, Decatur, Ill.
18—St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, Springfield, Ill.
20—Church of the Redeemer, Elgin, Ill.
22—St. James Church, Milwaukee, Wis.

All services for these places will be held at 8 P. M.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, *Pastor*
Afternoon service, at 3:30 P. M.

Bible Class meets at 4 o'clock.
Gymnasium and Reading Room are open to the members and their friends every Friday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Address all communications to the President, Mr. Archibald McL. Baxter, 32 West 60th Street, New York City.

SYNAGOGUE SERVICE

Beth Israel Bikur Cholim.
72d Street, corner of Lexington Avenue.

Every Friday, evening, at 8 o'clock.

MARCUS L. KENNER, *Leader*.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Senior Night at the College "Lit."

THE WRESTLING TOURNEY.

East Wing Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8, 1908.—The last Lit meeting of the second term was held last Friday, when the annual Senior debate took place. The meeting was opened by Charles A. Mallock, who lectured on the subject "Wandering Menaces of the North Atlantic." He handled his subject well, and gave some entertaining facts. The debate on the question, "Resolved, That the Monroe Doctrine should be continued as a part of the permanent foreign policy of the United States," was argued very spiritedly by both sides.

Messrs. Harper and Underhill supported the affirmative, and Messrs. Tomlinson, '08, and Cooper, '08, argued for the negative side. Each debater was allowed ten minutes, in which to present his side of the case. The Judges, Prof. Hall, Mr. Adams, and Mr. O'Donnell, awarded the debate to the affirmative side.

The wrestling tourney, which came off last week, was not so disappointing as it might have been. In the preliminaries on Wednesday, Sharp, '10, threw Voss, Y. M. C. A., in one minute two seconds; Gardner threw Kaye, Y. M. C. A., in four minutes, and Isackson threw Kaye, Y. M. C. A., in thirty seconds. Erickson, '03, and Lien, '11, pared off in their respective classes, and did not have to wrestle in preliminaries.

The finals came off on Thursday. Gardner went the limit of three bouts with Lockhead, of the National Guard, who threw him last February, and had a good deal the better of the argument and was awarded the decision. A while later the referee announced that he had changed his mind, and pronounced Lockhead the winner. This did not meet with the approval of the crowd, and many left on the spot. Gardner has no reason to be crestfallen, as he showed wonderful improvement at the game since his last appearance.

Isackson, '10, was thrown by Conrad, Y. M. C. A., with a half-nelson in five minutes. Ike is capable of better things, and had he exercised more caution, he would have made a much better showing, despite the fact that Conrad had ten pounds on him.

Erickson, '03, went the limit with Conrad, but lost the bouts on points.

Sharp, '08, and Lien, '11, were the only heavyweights in the finals, and they went ten minutes before Sharp, who outweighed Lien twenty pounds, could down him. The work of all the boys was creditable, and if they keep on improving, they will acquire the responsibility of defending several championships. Sharp is already the top-heavy champ.

Williams, '08, had the muscles of his foot strained while training. This necessitated a postponement of his match with Turner for the local middleweight championship.

The base-ball players are showing excellent form. There is some good material among the Ducks, and the prospects for a good team are excellent. O'Donnell, '09, Dillon, '10, and Birk, I. C., compose the pitching staff. O'Donnell and Dillon will alternate at first, when not pitching. Capt. Cooper is scooping them up with his ancient skill and some to boot at short. Hower is at his old place on third base, and is whipping the ones that come his way over to first in A No. 1 style. Blanchard, I. C., seems to have a lead-pipe cinch at second base. His throwing is very accurate. The position of catcher lies between Morris and Harper. There are several likely candidates for the outfield. Capt. Cooper has not assigned the players their permanent positions yet, but is shifting them around in an attempt to locate every man where he belongs.

Several of the new men are giving the old players a run for places on the "Varsity." The annual public meeting of the O. W. L. S. was greatly enjoyed. Quite a number of people from the city were in attendance.

Buby, I. C., who has been in the G. W. U. Hospital for the past week, is reported to be doing nicely.

Theatre-going seems to be the fad just now. A large bunch of boys took in "Texas" Saturday.

Tomlinson, '08, proved himself such a competent camp-leader last year, that the prospective campers met in the Lyceum Wednesday and re-elected him to lead them again this year. There will be a noticeable falling off in the number of campers this year, owing to the Easter trip of the base-ball team.

Dr. Neal, who is a missionary to China, gave a short address in chapel Sunday afternoon. Dr. Gallaudet interpreted in signs.

On March 4th, Miss Johnson, '10, was called home on account of the serious illness of her mother. She is greatly missed her friends, and we hope she will be able to return again in the fall. We also hope that she found her mother improved when she reached home.

Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Day gave a reception in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Neal and Mrs. Shipley, Dr. Neal's sister. Dr. Neal is a missionary to China, and will return to that country in August.

Miss Northrop, '08, spent Friday afternoon with friends in the city, and in the evening attended the theatre with them. She then returned to their home and spent the night.

Last Monday afternoon, Miss Nicholson, '09, met her cousin in town, and spent the night and all day Tuesday with her. Her cousin left Tuesday night for her home in Detroit, Mich.

This year the Ladies' Reading Room Club, instead of buying something for the adornment of the Library, voted to purchase some books and present them to the O. W. L. S. Accordingly the following books were purchased.

"Arothusa," by F. Marion Crawford.
"Joan of Arc," by Mark Twain.
"Hedda Gabler," by Henrik Ibsen.
"Rosemead," by Henrik Ibsen.

"The Brethren," by Rider Haggard.

"Ivanhoe," by Sir Walter Scott.
"Bride of Lammermoor," by Sir Walter Scott.

"Heart of Midlothian," by Sir Walter Scott.

"New Dialogues and Plays,"
Last Saturday evening the annual Public Meeting of the O. W. L. S. was held in Chapel Hall at 7:30.

The following program was rendered:

I. LECTURE—"Pen Portraits of Literary Women."—Miss Ren, '08.
II. TABLEAU—"The Black Sheep."—The Black Sheep.....Miss Streby, '02.
Father.....Miss Northrop, '10.
Mother.....Miss Beardsley, '02.
Sisters.....Miss Pike, '11.
Brother.....Miss Sharp, I. C.
Miss Jameson, I. C.
Miss Williams, '02.
III. READING—"Charles Lamb's Dissertation on Roast Pig."—Miss Thiesen, '10.
Miss Van O Strand, '11.
IV. DECLAMATION—"Song of the Greek Poet."—by Lord Byron.....Miss Jones, '03.
V. SCENE—"The Suffering of Nehushta."—from F. Marion Crawford's "Zoroaster."—Queen Atossa.....Miss Johnson, '02.
Queen Nehushta.....Miss Thiesen, '10.
Zoroaster.....Miss Eaton, '11.
Priests.....Miss Britt, '08.
Miss Kimball, '08.
Syrian Maid.....Miss Routh, '10.
Attendants on Atossa.....Miss Gilman, '10.
Attendanton Nehushta.....Miss Linabury, '10.
Miss Anderson, I. C.
Pillagers—Miss Fitzgerald, '02, Nicholson, '10, Fossan, '11, Fandrem, I. C., Haywood, I. C., Bush, I. C., Jensen, I. C.
Miss Peet interpreted the program for the benefit of those who could not understand the sign language. After the meeting, several flashlight pictures were taken of the scene.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Alumni Association of the Illinois School for the Deaf will meet jointly with the Illinois State Association of the Deaf, at Jacksonville, Ill., June 12, 13, 14, 15, 1908. All graduates are urgently requested to be present. Those who are not already members of the Association, should forward their names and addresses with the initiation fee of twenty-five cents to Mr. Albion Molohon, Treasurer, Jacksonville, Ill. Programme will be published in due time.
ANNIE M. ROPER, *President*,
2620 Clifton Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
C. C. CODMAN, *Secretary*,
554 N. Monroe St., Chicago.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P. M., on the third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P. M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

JERSEY CITY.—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P. M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

REV. J. H. CLOWD, *Minister*, 2906 Virginia Avenue.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P. M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

FANWOOD.

Fourth Oral Class Entertains.

AN INSTRUCTIVE LECTURE.

Sports and Pastimes.

From our Regular Correspondent.

One of the most interesting programs ever given by the younger classes belonging to the Fanwood Literary Association, was given by the pupils of the Fourth Oral Mixed, taught by Miss Hall. Under her skilful management the evening proved to be very entertaining. There were two dialogues, four readings and a declamation. The presiding officer was First Vice-President Lux, who called the meeting to order when all were assembled in the chapel at 7:30 P. M. Freida Albert began the proceedings with a declamation "Cheer Up," in signs clearly understood by the audience, and the pupils certainly did cheer her up when she concluded. Having a nautical taste, it was not surprising to see Howard Melville give a reading under the heading, "The Story of a Shipwreck," which was very interesting.

Following this was another reading "How Meta Saved the Mill," by Miss Eva Christian, whose efforts to interest the pupils were not misspent. All were amused to see a dwarfish figure with a grinning countenance appear on the platform. It turned out to be Harry Goldberg, who delivered the story of "The Boy and the Woodchuck," concerning a boy who gave his reasons to the teachers for belonging to a certain political party, because he wanted the woodchuck which the teacher had offered as a prize for the best reasons the pupils stood up for a political party.

"Gentle and Polite" was the reading under which Bessie Phillips and Carrie Lanz gave their dialogue. Remarks were made upon certain ways which were put down as being not genteel and polite. Chester Jones delivered the last reading, "The Wounded Heron," which related how a wounded heron was cared for by a young sympathizer.

Last, but not the least interesting, was the dialogue, "Double Faced," given by Tessie Jacobs, Alice Tracy, Barbara Spoehrer, Moses Eisen, Edward Trinks and Howard Melville. Moses Eisen and Miss Jacobs figured as husband and wife, with Alice Tracy as their only daughter. Edward Trinks posed as a country minister, and he certainly did look and act like one, as he appeared on a visit to the family to see why Alice Tracy did not attend the Sunday school. Barbara Spoehrer also was present as a visitor to Alice. When the minister departed, Alice and her mother made remarks about him and his sermons. Likewise Alice, who kissed Barbara when she appeared, criticised her when she left. Moses Eisen, the father of the family then got up and reprimanded his wife and daughter for being double-faced. That ended the dialogue, followed by a burst of applause and a few words of praise by Dr. Fox. The topics of the week were given by him and the meeting was then adjourned.

Last Wednesday evening, Prof. Edward B. Schurr, of Newark, N. J., a well-known naturalist, delivered a lecture to the pupils on "Birds, Insects, Turtles and Reptiles." Before plunging into his subject, he gave a brief sketch of his early days, and how he became interested in natural history. Then he graphically described the various uses to which some birds are put, which, unknown to most people, are put to death as a nuisance. He explained how in many ways birds are of great benefit to mankind, preventing mice and insects from ravaging the wheatfields, eating up all refuse left lying around, thus preventing disease and terrible sickness from appearing among people. Most farmers believe hawks are chickens-thieves, and shoot them on sight, but Prof. Schurr showed that they never take a chicken except when driven to do so by extreme hunger.

He next talked to us about turtles, two of which he exhibited as pets, and explained that they make great inroads upon the millions of pests which inhabit pools of water. Among his pets were several live snakes, white mice, etc. The way he handled the pets made some of the pupils' spines creep. Prof. Schurr said that most people believed that snake-bites can be prevented from being poisonous by getting drunk, but that is not true, as alcohol makes the blood flow faster and the poison reaches the heart more quickly, thus causing death. He warned us not to do that, but if we ever get bitten by a poison reptile to cut the wound and let the poison flow out with the blood, then we would be saved.

As many of the things Prof. Schurr talked to us about were entirely new to the pupils, his lecture could not be otherwise than interesting and instructive to the oldest pupils, and though the young ones could not make out much, they were interested in his specimens. During the lecture, Prof. I. B. Gardner interpreted it into sign-language.

At the conclusion a burst of applause was given by his audience, and we hope that he may be able to come here again.

In some unaccountable manner, the older boys have been seized with the domino rage, and accordingly made a club and played against each other in turns. When the tournament was over, it was seen that Max Weisberg took the top place. As most of the members were more or less baseball cranks, it was not surprising that they began to sum up the games won and lost to get their percentage.

At their request the following is appended.

Players	Won	Lost	Per.	Rank
Weisberg.....	18	0	.666	1
Miller.....	17	1	.333	2
Compers.....	16	11	.593	3
Nimmo.....	14	13	.519	4
Neidenberg.....	14	13	.519	4
Blechner.....	13	14	.481	5
Lux.....	13	15	.464	6
Chaimowitz.....	12	15	.444	6
Krieger.....	11	16	.407	7
Kerner.....	8	19	.296	8

The pupils have been practicing baseball in easy form during the past week, when the weather was not too cold. The Fanwood Regulars have done nothing up to the present time, but as soon as the warm weather comes around, they will begin to bustle.

The battalion and field music took short walks on Broadway last week, in order to get the boys down to good marching order. The boys' yard was too muddy to permit of any drilling. During the present week, the companies will take turns in practicing the manual of arms and Butts' Drill in the gymnasium, so they will make a good showing at the Twenty-second Regiment Armory, this Saturday, March 14th.

Prof. W. G. Jones completed the thrilling novel, "By Right of Sword," which he has been reading to the pupils since their return from the Christmas holidays, and it has proved to be a very exciting and stirring tale of the adventures of an Englishman in Russia.

Oscar Foland, one of our pupils with a photographic turn of the mind, has been experimenting with his camera, and he has been successful in taking ping-pong pictures with the ordinary Kodak. This speaks well for his efforts, for he has kept at it in spite of several failures.

To all appearances, Raymond Layman has been hibernating during this winter, except every morning, before breakfast, when he takes a solitary walk or run around the boys' yard. Most likely he will show more energy during the warmer days, and may be give us a surprise.

New brass cornets were distributed by the Principal to the cornetists of the first class in field music, in place of their old ones, which were badly dented in many places.

Last Sunday, as visitors, we had Mr. W. M. V. Hoffman and his son in the morning, and Dr. Leale in the afternoon. Dr. Leale was present at the chapel exercises, and gave a short account of a morning walk which he took in Central Park, which was interpreted by the Principal.

C. L.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P. M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P. M. March 29th, Holy Communion.

MARCH 22d.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., at 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., at 3 P. M. Holy Communion.

MARCH 29th.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, at 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion.

St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, at 10:30 A. M.

Gallaudet Home at 2:30 P

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The surprise party given in honor of Mrs. F. A. Simonson last Saturday, the 7th inst., was one of the best and most cleverly managed affairs, so many of the guests averred in many a year, the credit for it went to Mr. Simonson himself, Mr. Osmond Loew and Mrs. Bella Changnon. To describe events leading to the surprise keeping the pretty victim completely in the dark, would make extremely interesting reading, but the unusually crowded columns of the JOURNAL forbid it. Suffice to say that Mrs. Simonson, famous for her many little jokes on her friends, and for her great hospitality in entertaining, was now taken into captivity herself, and her thoughts seemed to be fled her, and she seems to have stunned for several long minutes, and the conspirators enjoyed her discomfiture hugely. Then the evening was given up to many new wrinkles at playing introduced by versatile young Mr. Loew. That it was a genuinely old-fashioned affair, as was evidenced by the people bringing in eatables, such as roast beef, tongue, ham, sardines, cheese, pickles, bread, butter, fruit, nuts, cake, etc., etc., and the dining room presented a lively appearance. Mrs. Simonson was called upon for a speech, and she did it with great credit to herself, and was followed by several of the guests, who threw out to her bouquets laden with rhetoric and compliments. It was far into the wee sma' hours before the affair was over. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Fetscher, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Loew, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dickerson, Mrs. H. Vetterlein, Mrs. Sophie Loew, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sonneborn, Miss Hannah Frey, Miss Nettie Bleier, Miss Stella S. Hirsch, A. C. Bachrach, James Fitzgerald, W. H. Farnham, H. Glostein, Emory F. Wolgamot, Samuel Frankenstein, Leo Simonson and his sister, Misses E. and N. Simonson. During the affair, Mrs. Dickerson, well-known for her love of fun, dressed herself in the garb of an old fussy servant-girl and greased her otherwise attractive face with lurid colors. A flash-light picture was taken of the large group. Three cheers and a tiger were lustily given for Mrs. Changnon and Mr. O. Loew for the very pleasant event.

At the rooms of Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander Moore, in Brooklyn, Miss Wilhelmina. A. R. Reick and William H. Reymann were united in marriage, at eight o'clock, on third of March, 1908, by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, under two American flags.

The bride was known as Minnie Reick at the Rochester Deaf School, and the groom was a pupil of the Fanwood School in New York City. The bride wore Mrs. Moore's wedding dress for good luck, as she had everything new from her shoes to the hair pins on her head.

Her going-away gown was a natty brown suit, with a hat to match. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Herman F. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Roche, Miss Hanna Henry, Mrs. Jennie E. Moon, Mrs. N. Bounalander, Mrs. J. Harveg of Orange, N. J., Miss Jean Elizabeth Moore, Rev. Dr. J. and Mrs. Chamberlain, of New York City, and Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander Moore.

Ice cream and cake were served. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reymann left for a short honeymoon. Their future home is North White Lake, N. Y.

Mrs. Margaret H. Syle, of Philadelphia, was at the Sunday services at St. Ann's. Mrs. Syle is very much interested in Church work, and in Philadelphia is officially connected with the Church and mission work among deaf-mutes. Her husband, the late Rev. Henry Winter Syle, probably the most erudite and scholarly deaf man that has ever lived, practically founded the All Souls' Church for Deaf-Mutes in Philadelphia, and since his death Mrs. Syle has labored incessantly and successfully in the spiritual and temporal uplift of the deaf of the City of Brotherly Love.

In spite of the gloomy weather, a fair sized audience greeted the Rev. John H. Keiser last Friday evening, when he spoke before the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, at the 72d Street Temple. His theme was "Women of Israel," and he certainly acquitted himself beautifully in its rendition. Among the interested listeners we noted Messrs. Alex. Pach and Elmer Hannan.

This Friday, the 13th inst., there is a treat in store for all those who attend, in the form of a lecture by Rev. J. L. Magnes, the young Rabbi of the wealthy Emanuel Congregation on Fifth Avenue and

43d Street, and equally prominent Secretary of the Federation of American Zionists.

Last week several of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bettels, of New Rochelle, gave them a surprise party. A pleasant time was passed in conversation, and in the evening all sat down to a fine supper. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. C. Berger.

The children of the neighborhood gave the baby of Mr. and Mrs. Tooley a party, on March 5th, in honor of his birthday. He was one year old on that date. There were ten children present, and all were served with refreshments. The baby received many gifts.

Robert Eldridge, a former pupil at the New York Institution, whose home is in Schenectady, has been in New York for a week. He has a steady position as linotype operator on a Schenectady daily. He learned the art of printing at Fanwood.

On Saturday, February 29th, Miss Elizabeth Solomon, of 200 West 111th Street, gave a Leap Year party to about twelve guests. The afternoon was passed with music and games, Miss Nettie Miller winning a handsome prize. Mashed potatoes served luncheon. All had a fine time, and voted Miss Solomon an ideal hostess.

Mr. Charles A. Bryan will give a reading of "Paul and Virginia," at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street near De Kalh Avenue, Brooklyn, on the evening of Thursday, March 19th.

Miss Nettie Filler was married to Michael Glasser, on the 22d of February, Saturday evening. They will start housekeeping in Harlem soon.

The Hollywood Fraternity of Deaf-Mutes announces a "smoker and entertainment," on the evening of Saturday, May 9th, 1908. Full particulars later.

Charles H. Cooper, of Watertown, has arrived in the Metropolis for a short stay.

SOUTHERN DIOCESES.

REV. OLIVER J. WHILDIN, General Missionary.

Church services are held in the following places by the lay-readers mentioned on such Sundays and other days, and at such hours as are locally announced. The general missionary visits these and numerous other stations throughout the South at intervals to be appointed and locally made known.

LAY-READERS.

Grace Chapel, Baltimore, Mr. G. W. Boss.

Trinity Chapel, Washington, Mr. H. L. Stafford.

St. Matthew's Church, Wheeling, Mr. J. C. Bremer.

St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C., Mr. R. Fortune.

Christ Church, Little Rock, Ark., Mr. J. H. Eddy.

St. Paul's Church, New Orleans, La., Mr. H. L. Tracy.

Deaf-Mutes Work for Church

Milwaukee's deaf men who have been out of their regular employment have gone cheerfully to work for their church—the Emanuel Deaf-Mute Church, 1711 Meinecke Avenue.

Under the direction of the Rev. Traugott M. Wangerin, pastor of the congregation, nearly a score of deaf men have overhauled thoroughly the basement of their house of worship.

Old flooring was torn up. Earth was removed to a depth of twelve inches. Six inches of cinders were laid and a new floor was put in. The walls were plastered and paneled and fitted with ventilators; pillars were removed altogether or given a new location, gas fixtures were installed, registers were connected with the furnace and some plumbing was done.

These improvements gave the deaf-mutes a larger, warmer, dryer and more sanitary meeting place.

All the work was done by the deaf men and their pastor, with the exception of the plumbing and the plastering, which a city ordinance requires be done by licensed, experienced workmen.

A contractor's figures for the work were \$800. The work was done for \$200, effecting a saving of \$600 to the congregation.—*Milwaukee Free Press*, March 2.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTEZ, Pastor, 3525 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

OHIO.

To Meet after Thirty-eight years.

A LEAP YEAR PARTY.

A Great Great-Grand Mother Basket Ball, Etc.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

March 7, 1908.—In December 1869, there was brought to the Institution for the Deaf in this city, a little deaf girl by the late Dr. A. G. Byers, Secretary of the State Board of Charities. In the discharge of his duties visiting the County Infirmary of the State, he had found her in the Clinton County Infirmary. Her name was Mary Margaret Pickeler. Her mother had died in 1863, while her father was in the war, and nothing had been heard from him thereafter. She also had a sister, but after their separation at the infirmary nothing more was heard from her until recently. When brought here by Dr. G. O. Fay, then Superintendent of the institution and Mrs. Fay took a kindly interest in her as she was a bright interesting child, and adopted her into their family, giving her a home with them during vacations. After graduation she was given a position as teacher, and a few years later was happily married to Mr. Wesley Frazier, of Bridgeport, O. The other day we received a letter asking to look up her record, kept in the Institution, but found no more than what it cited above. The cause of the request was the receipt of a letter by Mrs. Frazier from her sister, from whom for over thirty-eight years she has been separated, and whom she never expected to meet again in this life. Her sister is living in Hillsboro, O., and arrangements are now under way for a meeting of the two. It will certainly be a happy one. As their father was a soldier in the Civil War, it will also mean for them pension money from the Government to which they were entitled while in their minority, if they can establish their title thereto.

The members of the Day P. Club keep up with the times, for Saturday evening, the 29th, the special day that makes this leap year, they gave a leap year party, a thing they will not be able to do again for four years. Miss Buchanan was the hostess for the evening, and the affair was given at her home on East Town Street. And real gallant were these members, for they went out and escorted their gentlemen friends to the party, but when it came to going home the tables, so to speak were turned. The hostess had arranged several new games and these afforded abundant amusements for the evening. The first was a button-sewing contest. The ladies were barred from this. Mr. Ohlemacher came out ahead of all, and was given a prize. Pocketing peanuts, the genuine article, caused much mirth. Fred Schwartz proved the most adept in the art, and was given the prize. In the other games Miss Bessie Edgar, Mrs. Clum and Mrs. Ohlemacher, carried off the ribbons. A heart and mitten battle was then indulged in, and to drive off the tired feelings that were coming over the party from this last struggle, a lunch was distributed that soon put all into a happy mood again.

The following participated in the affair: Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher, Mr. and Mrs. George Clum, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Neutzling, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schwartz, Mrs. Kolma Albert, Misses Edith Biggam, Bessie Edgar, Bessie McGregor, Drusilla Buchanan, Messrs. A. H. Schory, August Beckert, William Mayer, Robert Marcha, besides a bride and groom.

Governor Harris has appointed Mr. Lee J. Evans, of Brown County, to take the place of Judge George P. Tyler, of the same County.

The grandmother of Messrs. Elasco and Grover Burcham, living in Ironton, O., celebrated her one-hundredth birthday anniversary, February 29th. She is still very lively, and helped to prepare the dinner in her honor, six generations partook of it. Mrs. Burcham was the mother of twelve children, nine of whom are still living, sixty-three claim her as grandmother, then she is the great great of 177, the great great of 40, and the great great great grandmother of 12, and claims 304 descendants.

The Independents' contest with the Wilmington College basketball team, Friday last, ended in a victory for the latter, 27 to 24. Monday afternoon, the Independents on their own hall, defeated North High School, 73 to 27. The second Independents, Saturday, beat the Young Northerns, 73 to 11.

William Thurman, of Cincinnati, is a member of the Blue Bird Baseball Club, of Covington, Ky. He

is a catcher. The Club plays three times a week.

Mr. George W. Fancher is one of the old stand-bys of the JOURNAL. In renewing his subscription for the paper to us, he says he has taken it for thirty-two years, and he says also, it is an excellent and instructive paper.

Ernest and Miss Zell were in Dayton, O., Saturday to Monday, to attend the funeral of their grandmother.

The Superintendent of the Blind Institution gave the teachers of this school a lecture on "Motives as Springs to Action in Life." He was formerly a School Superintendent before coming to the head of the Blind School.

The Ohio Branch of the Gallaudet Alumni Association had a meeting last evening, and listened to Dr. Patterson discussing the President's annual message to Congress, and to Mr. Wm. H. Zorn, giving a presentation of the Public Utility Bill recently introduced in the Ohio Legislature. A congratulatory message was ordered sent by the secretary to Mr. McGregor over, the recovery from his recent illness and restoration to sight.

Resolutions were adopted and ordered printed against the Civil Service Commission in its restriction of the deaf in the Civil Service of the Government.

Mr. Anton Schroeder, of Minnesota, who happened to be in the city, was invited to attend the meeting, which he did. He gave some of his experiences as a hardware agent on the road, and other talk.

We are glad to chronicle that Mr. McGregor has so far recovered as to be able to come down stairs. He has also the full use of his eyes now, but the doctor has forbidden him to read for a week or so.

Rev. A. W. Mann officiates at a celebration of the Holy Communion at All Saint's Mission in the Chapel of Trinity Church, this city, on Sunday, March 15th, at 10:30 A.M. Bishop Vincent holds a service of confirmation at that time in Trinity Church, and should any deaf-mute desire to be confirmed, then Rev. Mr. Mann will be pleased to do the interpreting for the occasion.

George P. Kihm affixed his John Hancock to a Columbus American Association contract one day last week and the document reached headquarters Monday evening.

Speaking of it, the Dispatch was moved to say:

"George Kihm, that gay 'young Lothario' of the first station, has signed his contract and added himself to the list of satisfied. Kihm sent in the paper from Delphos, Ohio, his usual winter stamping ground. This makes his fifth season with the club and fans who saw him work last year cannot see where he has slowed up a bit. While there is one young candidate (Sykes from Oil City) who is signed as a first baseman, this will only serve to put 'pepper' into the old man and make him deserve his place perhaps more than ever."

In the presence of only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, Rev. Wm. S. Eagleson, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wardell, 29 N. Princeton Avenue, united in marriage, Wednesday evening, Mr. Wilbur F. Buckingham, of Grove City, and Miss Francis A. Wardell. Rev. Mr. Eagleson spoke orally and in signs at the service at the same time. A wedding supper followed. The bride received a number of gifts from friends. She graduated from the school here last June. The groom completed his course several years ago, and is a farmer by occupation. Here's wishing them a joyous voyage.

A. B. G.

A CORRECTION.

BOSTON, March 6, 1908.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I should like the privilege of correcting a news item in the New England correspondence of this week's issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. The funeral service for the late Mr. Crimmings was held in the Baptist Church, Somerville, as the undertaker's rooms were undergoing repairs. I arrived at the Church before the hour appointed, and was told the pastor of the Church expected to be present. As a matter of courtesy I asked him to read the service orally (as there were hearing relatives and friends present), while I acted as interpreter for the deaf relatives and friends.

Your correspondent was improperly informed if told that I arrived after the service was concluded, and that a congregational minister was called in to officiate. I arrived in ample time, and the pastor of the Church officiated at my request.

I shall be grateful to have this correction printed in the next issue of the JOURNAL, and given as prominent a place as was the news item, so that its readers may fully understand my position in the matter.

Sincerely,

S. STANLEY SEARING.

Doesan Missionary for Deaf-Mutes, Massachusetts, West, Mass., and Rhode Island.

There will be a lecture given by Rev. C. O. Dantez, of Philadelphia, Pa., in Christ Church, Reading, Pa., Saturday, March 21st. Admission, 15 cents.

PITTSBURG.

St. Margaret Mission gave a social on the 27th of February, to initiate the new members, recently confirmed by Rev. Mr. Mann at the Trinity Parish House, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. George Black, Mrs. John Hilpert, Joseph Albrecht Jacob Hess, Frank Bucey, and George Davies.

A social exclusively for the members of the Pittsburgh Deaf-Mute Guild will be held in the Parish House, Thursday, March 19th. The Guild has forty-two members at present.

Some time ago James Osborn, who at that time was suffering with tuberculosis, left Pittsburgh and located somewhere in Colorado, presumably Denver, has been heard from, Mr. McLeod Blair, of the Northside, received a letter from him recently, in which he stated he was very much improved with hopes of ultimate health and vigor.

Mr. Roy Brown, formerly of Tarentum, now of Canton, O., was in town recently. He reports business dull in the Buckeye State, same as in Pittsburgh. He works about half time, which, by the way, is a good deal better than not at all.

Among the unfortunates at this time when work is so hard to get and comforts are scarce, we mention Mr. John Fritscher, who not only lost his job but his health as well. He was recently removed to a hospital in the city, but it is hoped he will rally and come out with health restored.

Mr. William Hedrick, of the South Side, has sustained a great loss in the death of his mother. She died the same date as Mr. Woodside.

Mrs. Archibald Woodside has gone to Fayette County to attend her sister, who is reported seriously ill. As her mother is still living there, she may be absent from Wilkingsburg for some time.

March seems to be particularly prolific of birthdays among our people. No less than half a dozen began their kicking of the old world this month. Mr. Bardes in the bosom of his family, forgot all about the fourth, when he was brought to a realization of the fact by Messrs. Allabough and G. M. T., who called to present their congratulations. Mr. Bardes is approaching the sunny side of fifty.

The second donation party visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Farke, of West Pittsburgh Terrace, on the fifth. Owing to meagre information as to time, only a small party was present, but it was able to supply the relief at once needed. The relief committee will find its hands full ere long. Those in need are not inclined to make known their extremity, and don't seek any help except work, and many are commendably accepting any thing that comes in their way in the form of work.

The Twenty Club, of Pittsburgh, had a regular quarterly meeting on the eighth inst., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Annis, of East End. It was an interesting meeting, and about all were present. The fullest meeting that has been held yet. With this meeting the first year of the club's existence was completed, and new officers were elected. The limit to twenty memberships was also completed, with the admission of Mr. Joseph Acheson and Mr. H. H. B. McMaster. The new officers of the club are: F. R. Gray, President; B. R. Allabough, Vice-President, and W. F. Durian, Secretary-Treasurer. The Treasurer reported something over \$23 in treasury, and it was unanimously decided that the entire amount should be placed subject to the call of the general relief committee. The money is thus not confined to the relief of members exclusively, and that is right. The executive committee of the Club, in conjunction with the relief committee, will see that it goes where it is the most needed.

A most appetizing lunch was served by Mrs. Annis and the meeting broke up at a late hour. Mr. Allabough was felicitated on the advent of a son and heir by his brother-members, and he felt it incumbent on him to pass the cigars, which he did with becoming grace, although he doesn't fondle the weed himself. To the non-smokers he passed the "Big stick"—i.e., of candy, so that every member got a sucker of some sort.

Miss Kingry, of Ohio, niece of Mrs. William Friend, was also present at this meeting with Mrs. Friend, Mrs. John Friend, Mrs. Fritzges and Mrs. Taylor. An invitation from Mr. and Mrs. Allabough to hold the next meeting of the club at their residence, was accepted heartily.

A good many Western Penna. people as well as others, will be interested to hear that Mrs. Teggard has received a very entertaining letter from Mrs. Fanny Wolter (nee Kells), of Minnesota, immortalized in the "Raindrop" as "Little Fanny." "Little Fanny" certainly was very much in evidence while she was at Turtle Creek and Edgewood, and it is hard to realize that she is no longer little, but very much the opposite, but her friends hereabouts may depend on it she is

just as determined as she used to be. She writes very entertainingly of her Minnesota home and family, and this will doubtless satisfy many of her former schoolmates who have been making inquiries for her of late.

G. M. T.

NEW JERSEY.

The Country Ball and Games of the New Idea Club of Deaf-Mutes on Washington's Birthday, February 22d, was a big success. About three hundred people were present.

The games began at 1:30, and ended at four o'clock P.M. Dancing followed until supper time.

At 8 P.M. there were more games, and this was again followed by dancing, which was kept up till midnight.

The winner of the prizes were all pleased.

Dunellen, the place where the Country Ball and Games was held, is thirty-five miles from New York. The Messrs. Joseph and Frank Penrose live only one-fourth of a mile from Dunellen (New Market), and have fine country homes.

Mr. E. G. Carroll, of Roseville, N. J., was in charge of the wardrobe. He is a colored deaf-mute.

The Prize winners were: Ladies' Potato Race—Miss Minnie Osterstock, of Newark, N. J., fine jewelry case.

Gentlemen's Potato Race—Frank Wilson, of New Brunswick, N. J., Stein.

Ladies' Music Chair—Mrs. Joseph Penrose, of New Market, N. J., molasses jar and saucer.

Gentlemen's Music Chair—Mr. Joseph Penrose, Jr., of New Market, N. J., tobacco jar.

Ladies' Clothes Pin Race—Miss Minnie Osterstock, rich cut glass bon-bon-dish.

Gentlemen's Clothes Pin Race—David Finn, of Boston, Mass., Gents' card case.

Ladies' Peanut Race—Miss Minnie Osterstock, picture frame.

First Prize Waltz—Miss Minnie Osterstock, china sugar bowl; Mr. David Finn, china milk pitcher.

The lucky ones to get prizes in the drawing were: David Sinnison, of Rahway, N. J., pinochle cup; George Motheram, of Hartford, Ct., a fine clock; John M. Black, of Newark, N. J., pinochle cup.

The bowling match for gentlemen was won by Mr. Gus Thiele, of Newark, N. J., and he received a cash prize, while the ladies' bowling match was won by Miss Louise Kummer, of New York, and she was awarded a cracker jar.

Messrs. John M. Black and Edward J. Shannon were in charge of the bowling contest at the Taylor's Hotel Bowling Alley.

Messrs. Peter Redington, William Long and Charles Casella conducted the games.

The Judges of the Games were: Starters, Joseph Gray, of New Market, and Charles Garrod, of Newark; Judges at finish, John C. Reilly, of New York, Emil Schiefeler, of Montclair, John P. Conlon, of Buffalo, and Robert Robertson, of Kearny, N. J.

The music was furnished by Frank W. Magee's Band, of Plainfield, N. J.

Mr. C. E. Garrod, of Newark Motor and Yacht Club, acted as Floor Manager, and he was ably assisted by Mr. Joseph Gray, of New Market.

About eighty sat down to a regular Country Supper, while the rest preferred to have theirs a la carte.

Among the prominent people present may be mentioned Mayor William Wyckoff and his wife, of Dunellen; Mayor Charles Smalley, of North Plainfield; many people from Plainfield and Dunellen, whose names could not be learned.

Among the deaf present were: Dr. Thomas F. Fox, of New York; Mr. W. W. Beadell, of Arlington, N. J.; Mr. Alex. L. Pach, Mr. N. Heyman, H. F. Greer, Tom Byrnes, G. This, Joseph Graham, J. McKenna, E. Elmer Hannan, Misses Louise Kummer, Katie Ehrlich and Mary Long, of New York, Mrs. Peter Redington, Mrs. Frank Eeka, of Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club was represented, as was the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, of Newark, N. J.

Among others noted present were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Herring, Gussie Thiele, Gussie Matzart and wife, William Dietrich and Miss Connell, Robert Robertson, Thomas Smith, John S. Newcomb, W. Frieke, A. Balamuth, M. Blumenlath, William Lynch, Amelia Beyer.

Miss Smith and sisters and Mr. T. Stevens, represented Somerville, N. J.

New Market was ably and amply represented by the well-known Penrose families—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Penrose and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Penrose.

The badges worn by the Committee were manufactured by Mr. Frank Eeka, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Committee of Arrangements, who carried out the well arranged plan of the affair, which proved so successful, were: Charles McManus (Chairman), John D. Shea, J. Buckley, Ed. J. Shannon, John M. Black, Peter Redington, Charles Casella and William F. Long.

INDIANA.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., MARCH 5, 1908.—One of the delightful parties of the season was given by the members of the National Fraternity Society of the Deaf, of Terre Haute, at the charming home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Taylor, on the evening of Washington's birthday, February 22d. The house was decorated with flags and carnations. The favors were small hatchets.

The evening was spent in playing flinch and cards, and a most enjoyable time was had by all. After the games, the guests were invited into the dining room, where a prettily appointed three-course luncheon was served. Those in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Finley, Mr. and Mrs. George Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hall, Mrs. Mattie Gray, Messrs. Harry Tiffie and Carl Dutell, all of Brazil; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. George Freysacher, Mrs. Sarah Austin, Miss Anna Walsh, Miss Ida Fulton, Miss Mae Brandenburg, Messrs. Charles Morris and Henry Ray.

The following is taken from one of the dailies:—"The proficiency of the sign language, as cultivated by nutes, was apparent in a 'lecture' given at Schuyler Memorial House by W. H. Phelps, son of Colonel W. H. Phelps, politician and railroad Attorney, of Carthage, Mo. The lecturer is a deaf-mute and is a graduate of the Gallaudet School, of St. Louis. For almost an hour, without notes, and with his face giving the same forceful expression as that of any speaker, Mr. Phelps related his experiences and observations of a recent visit to Cuba. His thoughts were expressed by a constant, rapid and graceful movement of his hands and fingers. That he succeeded in sustaining the interest of his silent audience, was evident from their smiles and nods of appreciation."

Though only twenty five years of age, Mr. Phelps has a reputation as a scientific farmer. He is the proprietor and manager of a large plantation at Carthage, where he directs an army of workmen. Mr. Phelps makes a specialty of raising mules—that kind that made Missouri famous. He has achieved great success.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Randolph, the latter a hearing lady, of Silverwood, were at Shelburn and Clinton on a visit to Mr. Randolph's relatives recently. The writer met the couple in Wabash Avenue, while they were waiting for the interurban car to go to Clinton for a short visit before returning home to Silverwood. Mr. Randolph informed the writer that he and his deaf brother, John, were doing well on a farm, but that John's wife had not been in good health for some time.

Oliver W. Groom, who had been working in a repairing shoe shop at Charleston, Ill., for the past two months, came back last week on account of the dull work there.

David Tipton, of Coal City, has the sympathy of his many friends, at the loss of his aged father, who died several weeks ago.

Frank Burson, Oliver Groom and Henry Ray, were in Brazil last Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Finley. In the afternoon they attended the bible meeting at the Christian Church, held by the nutes of that city each Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bowers, (nee Arwinta Strader) have removed to this city from Anderson recently. Mrs. Bowers had been seriously ill with typhoid fever, but is getting along nicely now.

Arthur, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Peck, was married some time ago. He holds a good job in a printing office here.

St. Louis, Feb. 29.—Dumb from birth, five years old, Dave Tesler could not make his parents understand the cause of his suffering after he had swallowed a brass button. For three days, unable to take solid food, he was without medical aid. An operation was performed to remove the button from his throat, where it lodged. An X-ray photograph revealed its whereabouts.

Dave is a son of Harry Tesler, a cloak manufacturer, and he swallowed the button while at play last Tuesday afternoon, in his father's shop.

Mrs. Tesler noticed that the boy could not eat that evening and tried to learn what the matter was, but was unable to understand. Wednesday and Thursday Dave could take no solid food. His face became pinched with suffering and lack of nourishment. Repeatedly he put his hand to his throat, and his parents gave him cough syrups. The boy was taken to a physician, who confessed he did not understand the case, and advised that he be taken to the city hospital. The button was just behind the larynx.—*Chicago Record*, March 1.

TERRY HUT.

HARTFORD, CT.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, Vicar of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York City, will be in Hartford, Sunday, March 15th. A service will be held at Trinity Church, Si-gourney and Farmington Streets, at 3 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended all the deaf of Hartford and vicinity to be present.

BALTIMORE.

The last pre-Lenten lecture given under the auspices of Grace Deaf-Mute Guild was by Mr. Albert F. Adams of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington. Mr. Adams took "Labor Unions" for his theme, and the impartial manner in which he treated the subject was both instructive and entertaining. A large and select audience was present to greet him, and the very favorable reception he received at the close of the lecture, showed how well he had met the expectations of all who had come to listen to him. Mr. Adams is well known in Baltimore, having frequently appeared in the role of lecturer. We expect to have him with us again soon.

The Baltimore Society of the Deaf gave a very pleasant Leap Year Party on Saturday evening, February 29th. There was a goodly number present. Miss Annie B. Barry, Mrs. A. E. Feast and Mrs. Peter Krastel, robed in Japanese costumes, dispensed tea and cakes in cute little Japanese dishes among the thirsty and hungry ones. In this connection, a curious condition of affairs obtains in Baltimore in reference to Saturday gatherings. While Saturday evenings are looked upon as banner days for holding social and other meetings among the deaf in other cities, it is very difficult to get together much more than a corporal's guard on these days in Baltimore. This is due partly to long usage and partly to the fact that Saturday evenings are market-days among our people. The markets of the city being open until midnight on Saturdays alone, our people feel it incumbent upon them to devote those evenings to the week following. Saturday marketing and tight Sunday closing being local institutions, our people regard it as something approaching to sacrilege to give up the evening to other purposes. And, there is the preparation for the morrow—the worship at the bath-tub, the ironing and the pressing of the go-to-meeting clothes, and the long dallying with Morphine. It is claimed, and we believe justly, that in proportion to population, a larger number of deaf-mutes attend church on Sundays in Baltimore than do those in other large cities.

The death of the Rt. Rev. H. Y. Satterlee, Bishop of Washington, which occurred a few weeks ago, is sincerely mourned by the deaf of Washington. Bishop Satterlee was very much interested in the deaf, and always ready to further the work of Trinity Deaf-Mute Mission. He was also much interested in the work at Gallaudet College, and was a firm friend of President Gallaudet. At the Presentation Day Exercises last year, he occupied a seat on the platform with other prominent men and pronounced the benediction at the close of the exercises. During his episcopate of twelve years, Rev. Mr. Whildin, who has charge of Trinity Mission, presented thirty-three deaf-mutes to him for confirmation. Bishop Satterlee was also keenly alive to the necessity for the increase of the Ministry to deaf-mutes, and expressed himself as delighted with the opportunity to ordain Rev. G. F. Flick to the Diaconate, and to the Priesthood. Some time before his death, Bishop Satterlee expressed a desire that another deaf-mute should be prepared for Holy Orders, and be brought to him for ordination. His loss to the Deaf-Mute Missions of the entire country is great.

Mr. A. E. Feast is at present preparing plans for the erection of a cottage at Severna Park, a suburb of Baltimore, situated on the historic Severn River.

Quite a number of deaf-mutes are down with the grip, and other more serious ailments—among them being Louis Kampe, Charles Miller, Mrs. Emma Smith, Henry Achey, G. M. Leitner, Miss Johanna Thies, and others. The illness of some of them is causing a great deal of concern to their friends.

Confirmation services will be held in Grace Episcopal Church on Sunday, March 29th, at 4:30 P.M. Quite a nice little class of deaf-mutes has already been formed and before the advent of the day others, it is believed, will join the class.

On account of the death of Bishop Satterlee, there may be a slight change in the date appointed for the confirmation of the class at Trinity Mission, Washington. The date appointed was also March 29th, 8 P.M.

Lenten services are held in Grace Chapel every Friday evening, at 8 P.M. The Ash Wednesday service on March 4th, was well attended. All deaf-mutes, members as well as non-members, are invited to these services, which consist of a shortened form of Evening Prayer with an address.

The programme of Lectures, Socials, and other Meetings of Grace Deaf-Mute Guild, calls for a lecture on May 1st. These Annual May Day Lectures are always looked forward to with unusual interest by the deaf-mutes of Baltimore. Those who were present at last

year's Shakespearian Dramatic Reading by Prof. W. G. Jones, of New York, recall the rare treat they enjoyed, are hungry and thirsty for another. They will learn with pleasure, therefore, that an invitation has been sent to Prof. Thomas Francis Fox, Litt. D., also, of New York. Dr. Fox's abilities as a lecturer and reader are well-known, and of the first order of excellence, and it is hoped that he will find it convenient to accept the invitation extended to him.

During the past two or three weeks Rev. O. J. Whildin traveled through Maryland, West Virginia, and Virginia, and held services for the deaf at Romney, Cumberland, Wheeling, Parkersburg, Huntington, Handley, Richmond, and Norfolk. He found it quite a trying experience to rush through the wind-whistling valleys and snowclad mountains of West Virginia in the dead of winter. When he finally reached home at the end of ten the days, he brought with him the dread incubus, a heavy cold, which at one time threatened to pin him down with pneumonia. A few days of nursing, however, shooed the incubus away, and at the present writing he is all right.

A meeting of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf was held recently, with Mr. John A. Braudlick in the chair. A programme of future meetings was prepared, and so we expect a revival of interest, and helpful and entertaining work, shortly.

Mr. Frank Smith, who is deaf and blind, and who has been an inmate of the Maryland School for the Blind for over thirty-five years, is a sufferer with heart trouble. Mr. Smith was the first deaf and blind person to be confirmed in Grace Church, this city. This event occurred in 1883. Sixteen years later, that is in 1899, Miss Rebecca Young, who died the same year, was confirmed in Grace Church. Rev. Mr. Whildin visited Mr. Smith at the School a short time ago, and found him quite cheerful, and anxious to hear about his old friends.

The parents of Miss Alberta Wiegand are spending their winter vacation in Florida and Cuba.

Mr. Harry Bell was missing for some time from his usual pleasant haunts in Baltimore. The explanation is that he was employed in chasing silverware in the home of a prominent and wealthy Senator in Washington.

Roller skating is all the rage this winter in Baltimore. Among its most ardent devotees are Miss Wiegand, Miss Edelen, Miss Newman, and Mr. Bell, who are frequently seen on the floors of the North Avenue Rink. A heavy cold contracted by Miss Edelen and a sudden and unwelcome "sit down," received by Mr. Bell, have somewhat dampened their ardor of late, but they will be at it again soon, sure!

The deaf of Philadelphia deserve to be congratulated on the successful outcome of their play of "Rip Van Winkle"—an interesting account of which appeared in a recent issue of the JOURNAL. We doubt if any city in the country can produce a better aggregation of artists in the thespian line than can the Clero Literary Association, or the Gallaudet Club, or the Local Branch of the Pennsylvania Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia. A few months ago, we essayed to rival Philadelphia, and formed a company of players, part of whom were imported and indigenous, but the result of this conglomerate effort was not very successful from an artistic point of view, although it was funny enough. To begin with, the home-talent, now exported to Chicago, constructed a stage and scenery of the flap-jack kind, and the imported thespians brought along with them a live chicken and costumes, which rivalled Joseph's coat of many colors. The play was a rip-roaring success, but we dare say that had Rip Van Winkle Lipsett been present, he would have pronounced it a bacchanalian wassail or a bedlam let loose—but he would also have laughed with the rest of us, and, when it was over, gone home, and voted it a successful farce. Although we are not un-mindful of that time-honored saw, that a little tom-foolery now and then is relished by sober men, we wish we had the art so plentifully found among the Quaker boys and girls. What a change a fine rendition of some such play as Hamlet, the Merchant of Venice, Rip Van Winkle, Miles Standish, The Great Divide, Evangeline, etc., etc., would be to the tame round of lectures, socials, literary meetings, etc!

The last issue of the Arkansas Optic, the school paper of the Arkansas Institution, contains an excellent portrait of Mr. Frank B. Yates, a former Superintendent, who died in Little Rock on February 15th. Accompanying it is a generous tribute to Mr. Yates from the present Superintendent, Mr. Arthur Y. Mashburn. We knew Mr. Yates for several years, and we know that every kind word contained in that tribute to be true. If ever the deaf of Arkansas had a friend, solicitous for their welfare, proud of their achievements and forgiving of their faults—one, who was broad-minded, generous-

hearted and noble, that man was Mr. Frank B. Yates. NEMO.

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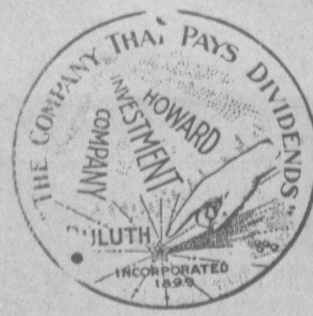
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It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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